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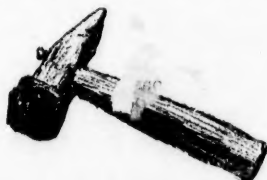


Acadian Relics found at Grand Pre.

## THE ACADIAN PROVINCE-BY-THE-SEA.

*By Arthur Wentworth Eaton.*

NO name left by the pioneer French settlers on any part of the North American continent bears about it such an atmosphere of romance as the name Acadia. Into the history of the old French forts which mark the Acadian settlements are woven some of the choicest tales of love and suffering, of courtly intrigue and heroic adventure, that belong to the history of the French colonization of the western world. Originally of uncertain and varying extent, in 1713, in the treaty of Utrecht, Acadia is considered as extending from the St. Lawrence River on the north to the Atlantic Ocean on the south, and from the strait of Canso on the east to a line drawn due north from the mouth of the Penobscot on the west, the country thus being held to embrace the provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, part of Lower Canada, or Quebec, and part of the State of Maine. Little by little, in its various changes of ownership, the name became restricted to Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Prince Edward Island; and at the final conquest of this territory by the British, in 1710, the name Acadia as a legal designation quite disappeared, and for the main part the far less attractive name of Nova Scotia took its place. The latter name, however, originated much earlier. In 1621 King James the First deeded the country to Sir William Alexander, afterwards Earl of Stirling, a young Clackmannanshire Scotchman with great ambition and no mean literary gifts, who in the somewhat pedantic fashion of his royal master and of the times, desiring to found a New Scotland, as there had already been founded a New England and a New France, gave it this Latin name. In



the eager pursuit of schemes for colonizing his new world territory, at last Sir William Alexander, under the patronage and with the support of his friend and sovereign, Charles the First, adopting a plan that

the name is thought to have originated in the Micmac word Quoddy or Cady, a place or region, but this is not at all sure.

The romantic traditions of Acadia begin with the ill-fated settlement of the Island of St. Croix, the cherished enter prise of the zealous Countess de Guercheville, and multiply fast with the advent on these western shores of the gallant explorers De Monts, Pout-rincourt, and Champlain, and their friend and fellow-countryman the versatile Lescarbot, Acadia's first historian and poet, whose name is forever enshrined in the early annals of old Port Royal. In 1604, these chivalrous men first



Near Digby.

had already been used in the Scottish settlement of Ulster, created the famous order of Baronets of Nova Scotia, whose titles in many cases have descended, among the Scottish nobility and gentry, to our own time.

The origin of the name Acadia, or Acadie, does not seem very clear. Sieur de Monts, in petitioning his sovereign, King Henry IV. of France and Navarre, for leave to colonize the country, calls it La Cadie, or Acadie, and the king in his charter calls it La Cadia, the briefer Cadie also elsewhere appearing. By some

guided their shallops into the blue Acadian bays, and however much the common lust of power and greed of gain may have possessed them, in the progress of their settlement at Port Royal they showed themselves good fellows, in whom sentiment and feeling abounded, and who amidst all their necessary toils and privations, on the rough seas or in the wild forests, never forgot that they were gentlemen. Unlike some the English colonists, they dealt so kindly and kept such good faith with the Indians that these children of the forest, from



Archway in the old Fort, Annapolis Royal, built by the French.

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their chief down, were always their warm allies. When their treasury was full they would buy game and fish from the Micmacs, and wash their savory dinners down with good French wines. When it was empty they would make the best of their lean fortunes, and with gun and fishing rod, on the wooded hills and in the tide-swept river, find their own provisions. When De Monts would come back after some unsuccessful voyage to remoter parts of his domain, with broken rudder and torn sail, Lescarbot would decorate the fort with laurel and make a

jewelled collar and with other insignia of office presided, at the evening's close gracefully choosing his successor and pledging him in sparkling wine.

"A gay and gallant company,  
Those voyagers of old,  
Whose life in the Acadian fort  
Lescarbot's verse has told."

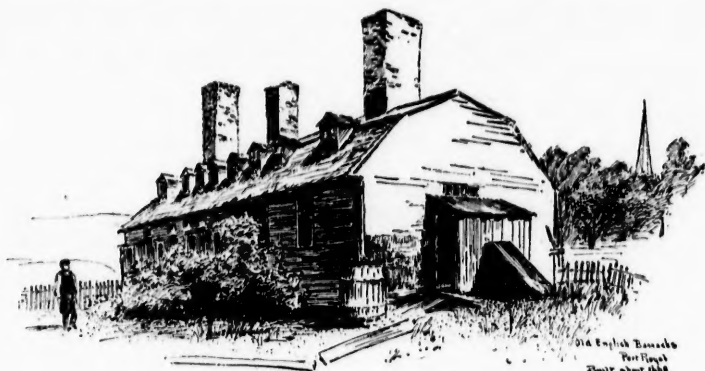
After 1710, the history of Acadia is that of an English colony, but as in conquered Quebec, the history of an English colony, a large part of whose inhabitants looked to the country of the Bourbon, not of the Stuart or Hanoverian monarchs,



The Graveyard at Annapolis Royal. — The oldest in America.

poem in the noble explorer's praise. When Father Biard converted the old centenarian chief, Membertou, whose heart had been completely won to these Frenchmen by their generous hospitality and the deference they showed his age and rank, they made his baptism on the shore of the basin an imposing ceremony, and with the echoing woods behind them sang the church's *Te Deum* loud and clear. The second winter they spent at Port Royal, Champlain founded the famous *Ordre de Bon Temps*, at whose feasts each of the *bon vivant* brotherhood in turn took the office of steward, and in

as their fatherland. The chapter of Acadian history most widely known treats of a time from forty to forty-five years later than the final British conquest under Nicholson and Vetch, when the *habitants* of Grand Pré, Pisiquid, Beau Séjour, and Port Royal were forcibly removed by the agents of the British Government,—Winslow, Murray, Monckton and Handfield,—and scattered as homeless exiles along the American coast from Maine to Georgia. The incidents connected with the removal of the Acadians from Grand Pré have often been told in song and story, and the story has lost none of its pathos in



Old Barracks at Annapolis Royal, built about 1660.

the telling. Longfellow, in his "Evangeline," following the chronicles of the Abbé Raynal, produces a picture of their life which Parkman, with more accurate knowledge of the facts, in his "Montcalm and Wolfe," ruthlessly dispels. But no matter how widely we are obliged to separate Acadia from Arcadia, there is still quite enough of romantic interest in the story of the country and people of Evangeline to kindle the imagination and touch the heart:

"Ye who believe in affection that hopes and endures and is patient,

Ye who believe in the beauty and strength of woman's devotion,

List to the mournful tradition still sung by the pines of the forest;

List to a Tale of Love in Acadie, home of the happy."

The Acadian settlements were scattered throughout the Nova Scotian

Beau Séjour, Windsor, Grand Pré and Annapolis. The true land of Evangeline may be considered as co-extensive with the famous "Garden of Nova Scotia," a beautiful tract of country stretching from Windsor, formerly called Pisiquid, on the Avon River, not far from the head of Minas Basin, to Annapolis Royal, the ancient capital of Acadia, called always in French times Port Royal. The Province of Nova Scotia is richer in minerals than any tract of country of similar extent known to geologists; and here in this Garden of Nova Scotia, seventy-five miles long, lie thousands of acres of wide-spreading, alluvial dykes, reclaimed from the "turbulent tides" in the first instance by the hands of the industrious French, great orchards where some of the finest fruit in the world is grown, highly cultivated, fertile farms, and hand-



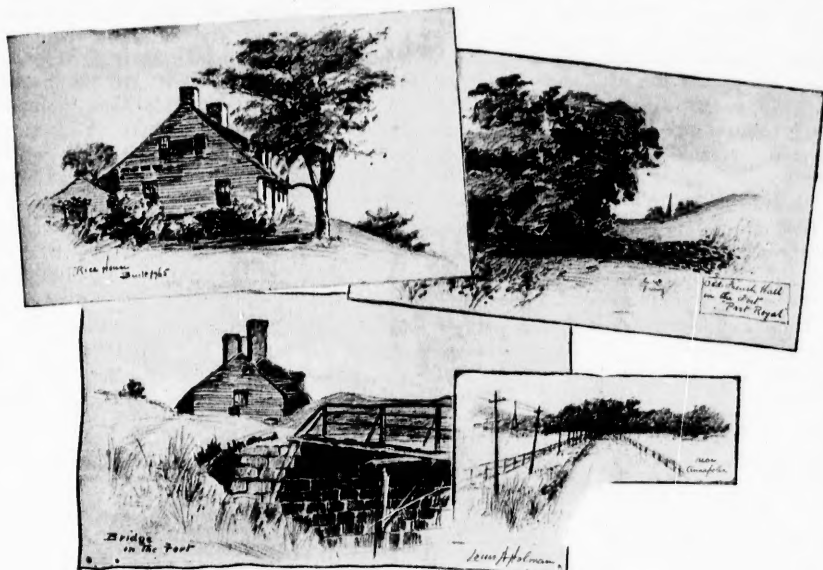
Annapolis Basin, from the old Fort.

peninsula, but the tragic expulsion of the Acadians, to the number of six or seven thousand, was effected at four points,

some homesteads. It is nearly a century and a half since the Acadians left their wooded upland farms and wide, smooth

dyke-lands, but there are still many traces of these unhappy people to be seen in slight excavations that were once the cellars of their small houses, in the thick clumps and rows of willows which they planted along the dykes, in veteran apple trees, gnarled and nearly dead, which mark the sites of their orchards, and long "running-dykes" that guarded their grass lands from the silty sea. The chief

ment that for purposes of trade and protection such a settlement was necessary, and in 1749 Colonel Edward Cornwallis, afterward Baron Cornwallis, was sent across the ocean with a fleet of thirteen transports and a sloop of war to found an English colony on Chebucto Bay. The 14th of July a civil government was organized on board the *Beaufort*, in the harbor,—Mascarene, Howe, Goreham, and



In and about Annapolis Royal.

forts, of which the earth-works still remain, are at Windsor and Annapolis, Fort Beau Séjour being much farther north, across Minas Basin, and permanent earth-works having never been erected at Grand Pré. The present inhabitants of this part of Nova Scotia are chiefly the product of the historical emigration from New England in 1760, which gave a Puritan population to the Acadian Province-by-the-Sea.

Of unspeakable importance to the history of Nova Scotia was the founding of Halifax. The people of Massachusetts, fearing the encroachments of the French, who still held the strong fort of Louisbourg, represented to the British Govern-

ment that for purposes of trade and protection such a settlement was necessary, and in 1749 Colonel Edward Cornwallis, afterward Baron Cornwallis, was sent across the ocean with a fleet of thirteen transports and a sloop of war to found an English colony on Chebucto Bay. The 14th of July a civil government was organized on board the *Beaufort*, in the harbor,—Mascarene, Howe, Goreham, and

Green from the fort at Annapolis Royal, and two Englishmen in His Excellency, Governor Cornwallis's suite, Salisbury and Davidson, being sworn in councillors. A town was soon laid out, the northern limit of which was the present Buckingham Street, the southern, Salter Street, the frames of the most important buildings being obtained from Massachusetts Bay. The people who came in the Cornwallis fleet were chiefly retired officers and privates of the Army and Navy, and their families,—people not the best fitted to settle a new province,—and with such inhabitants Halifax began. To the time of the American Revolution, accordingly, the town had varying for-





On the Earth-works of the Old Fort.

tunes. Then began its real importance. After the evacuation of Boston by Howe, in 1776, the British fleet, with ten thousand soldiers, sailors, and Massachusetts Loyalists, arrived in the harbor, and by the end of the war many more Tories from New York and New England had settled in the town. At the beginning of the Revolution, Halifax had a population of only three thousand; at its close it had a population of twelve thousand.

Until Halifax was founded, Annapolis Royal, so named at its final conquest, like its Maryland sister town, in honor of Queen Anne, was the military capital of

without thinking how, for more than a century, the white flag of the Bourbons and the red cross of St. George by turns floating above it, its destinies were eagerly watched by great statesmen like Richelieu and Mazarin, Clarendon and Pitt; without hearing the shrill bugle blasts that for more than two centuries night and morning echoed to the neighboring hills, or the music of the regimental bands that cheered its troops in time of war or danger, and beat funeral dirges over them when they were dead; without catching glimpses of waving banners and gay uniforms, and even tracing once more on the moss-grown rocks the chiselled *fleurs de lys* graven by the old town's first inhabitants. Troops were kept at Annapolis Royal from 1710 to about 1850, and in the garrison there from time to time were quartered soldiers who bore in their veins the best British blood. The last



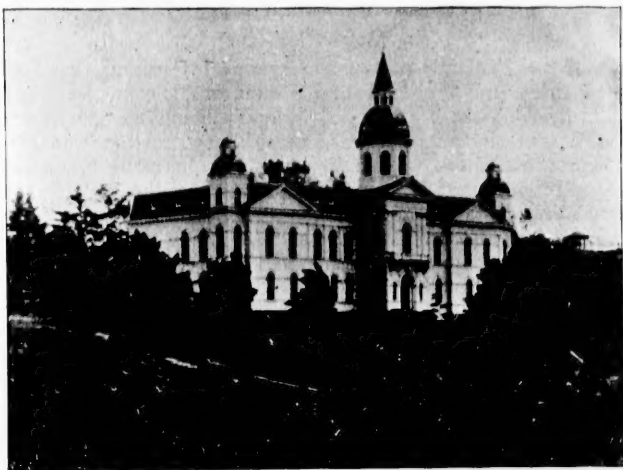
King's College, Windsor.

Nova Scotia. With the exception of St. Augustine, it is to-day the oldest permanent European settlement in America. About its ruined fort and through its ancient streets it is impossible to walk

commander of the fort before the garrison was finally removed was Lord Kilmarnock, afterward Earl of Errol. Annapolis Royal is now a pretty little town of some three thousand inhabitants, with

many good houses, a quaint English church, and the oldest graveyard on the continent, the first grave having been made probably in 1605, two hundred and eighty-seven years ago. On the grassy ruins of its old fort sheep and cattle now graze peacefully, but part of the massive masonry remains to tell this later age the long story of its stormy past. Its living inhabitants are people of intelligence and culture, some of whom are descendants of the Loyalists, some of the New England Puritans who came to settle the fertile farm-lands of the exiled French.

ing settlers, and after due deliberation and a careful survey of the country by pioneer agents, many hundreds of influential families from Connecticut, Massachusetts, and Rhode Island, in the spring of 1760 and during the next year, removed to Nova Scotia and were given large tracts of the rich dyke-lands, the well-tilled uplands, and the luxuriant timber woods, that had before been owned by the Acadians. In this empty province they built themselves new homes and founded a new commonwealth, which in the fierce strife that in less than two



The Main Building of Acadia College, Wolfville.

The Windsor and Annapolis train, which runs from Annapolis to Halifax, in its course whirls the traveller through several other interesting towns—Bridgetown, Kentville, Wolfville, the seat of Acadia College, with its beautiful view across the Basin of Minas, and Windsor itself. Most of the older inhabitants of these places and of the country about them are descendants of the New Englanders who settled the depopulated Acadian lands in 1760. The expulsion of the French in 1755 leaving the greater part of the province without a European inhabitant, the government issued a proclamation throughout New England invit-

decades afterward broke out on the American continent, generally kept loyal to the king. Theirs was a golden opportunity and they did not neglect it.

"They came as came the Hebrews into their promised land,  
Not as to wild New England's shores came first  
the Pilgrim band;  
The Minas fields were fruitful, and the Gas-  
pereau had borne  
To seaward many a vessel with its freight of yel-  
low corn."

In a short time they had repaired the dykes, planted crops, reaped rich harvests, and become the owners of broad and valuable estates. New London, Connecticut, and Newport, Rhode Island,





Sam Slick's House, Windsor.

were the two New England ports at which these Pilgrims for the land of Evangeline chiefly embarked, and one can hardly find a name in certain towns along the Connecticut shore of Long Island Sound, on Narragansett Bay, or in parts of Massachusetts, which is not still well represented in Nova Scotia.

Those people were not simply the first land-owners, but the chief public officials and representatives to the legislature, and members of the learned professions of the various counties of Nova Scotia in which they settled. The Chipmans,

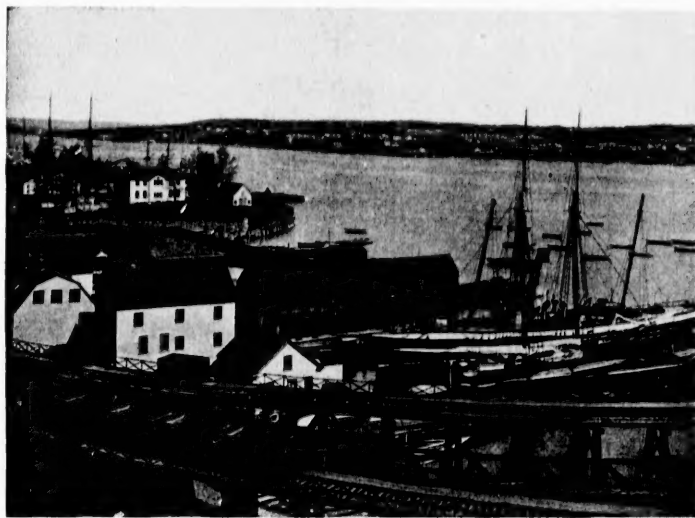
Cogswells, Denisons, DeWolfs, Eatons, Haliburtons, Pecks, Rands, Ratchfords, Starrs, Willoughbys, and others, who have always been prominent in New England, have been in many instances still more prominent in the Acadian Province-by-the-Sea. Judge Haliburton, better known as "Sam Slick," who died a member of the British House of Commons, one of the most noted literary men the British American Colonies have produced, and who is now represented in England by his son, Sir Arthur Haliburton, was descended from the Massachusetts Herseys



The Parliament Building, Halifax.

and Otises. The exclusive social life of Salem and Portsmouth long had its counterpart in that of these old Nova Scotia towns. There was not one of them which did not have its little aristocracy of country squires and land-owners and lawyers and judges, about whom as a brilliant centre the social life of the township or the county revolved. The influx of Tory blood and culture into the society of the province between 1776 and 1783 is in great part accountable for the strongly British and intensely aristocratic feeling which always in old times prevailed; but no one can know the conditions of life in Nova Scotia without feeling that even Puritanism, under monarchical

in Windsor itself, that nowhere out of London could such good society be found. Its fine old estates bore English-sounding names like Martock, Clifton, and Saulsbrook Farm, and many a round of stately balls and grand dinners were given in the roomy houses that nestled in the thick groves of elm or oak on these plantations. Here, among others, long lived proud old Michael Francklyn, a well known lieutenant-governor, and the genial Sam Slick of judicial and literary fame. In those days Windsor was Nova Scotia's sole university town, and this, of course, gave it additional importance at home and abroad. As has been said, it was the seat of King's College, an insti-



A Bit of the Dockyard, Halifax.

institutions and not, as in New England, separated from the influence of the mother country, is in some ways very different from Puritanism under a republic and in democratic environment. Perhaps the most important of these Nova Scotia towns was Windsor, the seat of King's College, the oldest Colonial college of the British empire. Its early population was a mixture of New England, Scotch and Irish people, and retired English officers, and it was commonly conceded, at least

tution planned by Loyalist clergymen in New York, and aided through many years of its history by the British government, which hoped by its means to keep alive in the colonists a spirit of loyalty to the Mother Land. King's was founded in 1790, shortly after Nova Scotia was erected into a See, and Dr. Charles Inglis, formerly of Trinity Church, New York, was made its first bishop. To its halls came many young men destined to greatness, such as Major-General Sir John Eardley Wilmot

Inglis, K. C. B., hero of Lucknow; Major-General Sir Fenwick Williams, hero of Kars; and Major Augustus Welsford, who fell at the Redan. Its earliest governors were Sir John Wentworth, Bart., Bishop Charles Inglis, Chief-Justice Sampson Salter Blowers, Alexander Croke, Judge of the Court of Vice-Admiralty; Richard John Uniacke, Speaker of the House of Assembly and Attorney-General; James

the choir, opposite the chancel, was a veritable relic of Nova Scotia's old Colonial days.

The Loyalist emigration is an event as unique in history as the expulsion of the Acadians and the appropriation of their lands. Monarchical countries have frequently become republics, and always to the sorrow and disgust of a portion of their inhabitants; but where, except in



Old St. Paul's, Halifax.

Stewart, Solicitor-General; and Benning Wentworth, Secretary of the Province. Its encoenia every year was relatively as much of an event as Harvard Class and Commencement Days are in Massachusetts, the governor, the bishop, and other high officials, with usually some titled men and handsome women, coming from Halifax and other towns to grace the event. The ancient parish church of Windsor, lately burned, with its quaint, high pulpit and square pews, and the British arms conspicuously attached to

America, has it ever happened that such a change has driven thousands upon thousands of the most influential inhabitants entirely away? Not only Nova Scotia but Upper Canada received among its original population great numbers of the staunch Tories of New England and the Middle States; and that large unsettled tract of Acadian country since known as New Brunswick owes its existence as a separate province to the War of the Revolution and the fierce legislation of violent American Whigs.

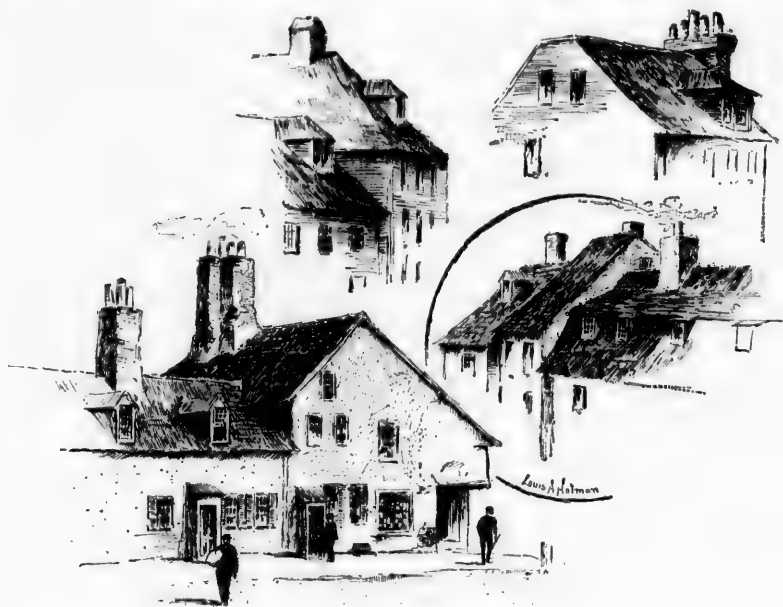


In the Halifax Public Gardens.

When the Loyalists came to Nova Scotia many of them naturally chose Halifax as their place of residence, but there are other towns in the Province that began in Revolutionary times. The chief of these places is Shelburne, on the southern coast, now for three-quarters of a century a quiet, unprogressive village with a few hundred inhabitants, but in the beginning an ambitious town, dreaming of future greatness and laying its plans to supplant Halifax as the capital city.

It was planned and built by New York Loyalists, on the recommendation, in the first instance, of Captain Gideon White, a young man from Plymouth, Massachusetts, who before the war was over went through the pleasant experience of being hung by the waist to the liberty-pole of his native town. In April, 1783, plans having all been made, a fleet of New York ships containing nearly five hundred people, with the well known Beverly Robinson at their head, set sail for the far off coast of Acadia. Arriving at Shelburne, then called Port Roseway, or *Razoir*, they at once began to plan their town, and

soon they had laid out five parallel streets, sixty feet wide, intersected by others at right angles, every square thus made containing sixteen lots, sixty feet in width and a hundred and twenty in depth. At each end of the town they left a large reservation for a common, which the engineers, with the assistance of the fatigue parties, rapidly cleared. A little later the town was divided into north and south, the streets were named, and every settler was given fifty acres on each side of the harbor, besides a town and water lot. Then new settlers began to arrive, until soon after the evacuation of New York, the population ranged somewhere between ten and twenty thousand. In 1786, says an historian, "Shelburne was a gay and lively place. Every holiday or anniversary was loyally kept and mirthfully enjoyed. On St. Andrew's day, December 11, 1786, the St. Andrew's Society gave an elegant ball at the Merchants' Coffee House to the ladies and gentlemen of Shelburne. The ball room was crowded on the occasion, and the hours of the night passed away in the most pleasing manner." In the town were



Sketches in Halifax.

quartered British troops, and in the harbor British war ships gayly flew their flags. From the high character of the people who composed the new settlement, it naturally attracted attention in distinguished quarters, and it soon had visits from notable — even royal — personages, Governor Parr, Sir John Wentworth, Sir Charles Douglas, and Prince William Henry, afterwards King William Fourth, deigning to visit it and give it the sanction of their smiles. Among the old New York families represented in the Province at this time were those of Auchmuty, Barclay, Baxter, Bayard, Beardsley, Betts, DeLancey, Ditmars, Fowler, Horsfield, Inglis, Livingston, Merritt, Moore, Murray, Peters, Pine, Rapalje, Remsen, Robinson, Sands, Thorne, Van Cortlandt, Watson, Weeks, Wiggins, Wilkins, Willett and Wilmot. Among the Massachusetts families of repute were those of Barnard, Beaman, Blanchard, Bliss, Blowers, Brattle, Brinley, Brymer, Courtney, Cunningham, Cutler, Danforth, DeBlois, Dunbar, Garrison, Gore, Gray, Green, Greenwood, Hill,

Howe, Hutchinson, Jones, Kent, Leslie, Loring, Minot, Perkins, Ritchie, Robie, Ruggles, Sargent, White and Willard. Among the New Jersey families were those of Blauvelt, Crowell, Hartshorne, Lawrence, Milledge, Odell, Van Buskirk, and Van Norden. Of Pennsylvania families were the Butlers, Bissetts, Boggs', Cunards, Lenoxs' and Marchingtons. Of Rhode Island were the Brentons, Chalorners, Coles', Halliburtons and Hazards. Of Maine were the Gardiners, of New Hampshire the Wentworths, of Virginia the Benedicts, Bustins, Coulbournes, Donaldsons, Sears', Saunders' and Wallaces; of North Carolina the Fannings, and of Maryland the Hensleys. In all, the number of Tories who sought refuge for a longer or shorter time in Nova Scotia could not have been much less than thirty-five thousand, and many of these, either in the peninsula or the newly formed Province of New Brunswick, spent their remaining years. In the older colonies from which they came many of them had been members of council, clergymen of note, and practis-

ing lawyers and physicians, and to their new spheres these men brought the same ability they had shown in the past. Thus it was, in part, that for many years the Nova Scotia and New Brunswick legislatures and judiciaries were filled with unusually able and brilliant men.

Whatever of interest commonly belongs to an important British naval and military post is found in Halifax. Beginning as a naval and military station long before British rule in India was established; founded ten years before Quebec was taken by the gallant Wolfe, and nine years before the final capture of Louisbourg, it soon became one of England's chief Colonial ports. To-day it is the only station on the North American continent to which troops are directly sent, and which the ironclads of her great navy much frequent. The history of a city is closely allied with the history of its oldest public buildings, and in Halifax there are three or four buildings that preserve in their sombre walls the ancient traditions of the town. The first of these

ster Abbey, and its walls are lined with the mural tablets and escutcheons of noted men in the Army or Navy, or the Provincial Government, who have been laid to rest in the vaults below. The gamut of titles in these mural tablets ranges all the way from Lords and Barons to simple Companions of the Bath, and as one reads them he is helped to understand the native Nova Scotian's loyalty to the sunny land which gave him birth. Another ancient structure is the "Province Building," which Frederic Cozzens long ago described as "a structure of great solidity and respectability." It is built of rich brown freestone, and for solidity and fine proportions is not excelled by any public building on the continent. Its corner-stone was laid August 12, 1811, and it was seven years in building. Within its walls the Provincial Legislature annually meets, and on the walls of the Council Chamber hang portraits of several of the later kings and queens, and, among other noted Nova Scotians, of Sir John Inglis, Sir



A Bit of Lockman Street, Halifax.

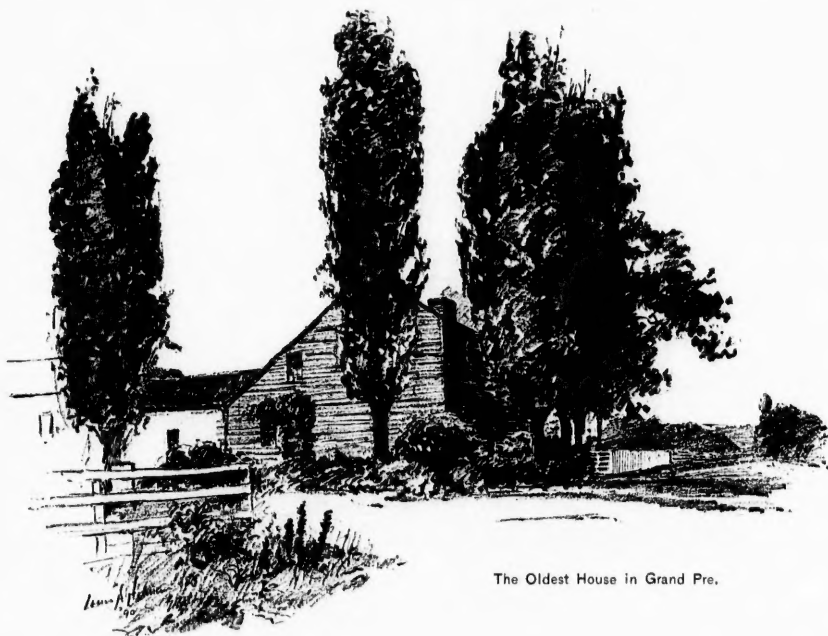
is St. Paul's Church, originally an exact copy of St. Peter's, Vere Street, London, the strong timbers for which were brought in Lord Cornwallis' time from Massachusetts Bay. It is Nova Scotia's Westmin-

Fenwick Williams, and the brilliant and witty Sam Slick. In private houses in the town one may likewise find two or three Copley portraits, the finest of which is probably that of the good old Boston



Tory preacher, Mather Byles, and a few Smeiberts. The Province Building has not only been the home of the Legislature, but it has been the scene of several historic balls. One of these was given in 1826, in honor of Sir James Kempt, a new governor, one in 1841, in honor of the visiting French Prince de Joinville, and one in 1860 in honor of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales. Still a third important Halifax building is Government House, a solid gray stone structure, built exactly like the famous London Lansdowne House, and dating from the first year of this century. In it many successive royal governors have kept their little courts, as did those who came be-

where flags are always flying, red-coated regimental guards always pacing their daily or nightly rounds, and through the air, at intervals, calls from silvery bugles sounding musical and clear. Halifax is superbly located. Its glorious harbor, in which the fleets of the world might safely ride, opens westward into Bedford Basin, on the shores of which, in old times, in Governor Wentworth's mansion, called by Sir John in reference to *Romeo and Juliet*, "Friar Laurence's Cell," his late Royal Highness, the Duke of Kent, Queen Victoria's father, for seven years resided. A mile and a half back from the city lies the picturesque Northwest Arm, along which many charming out-of-

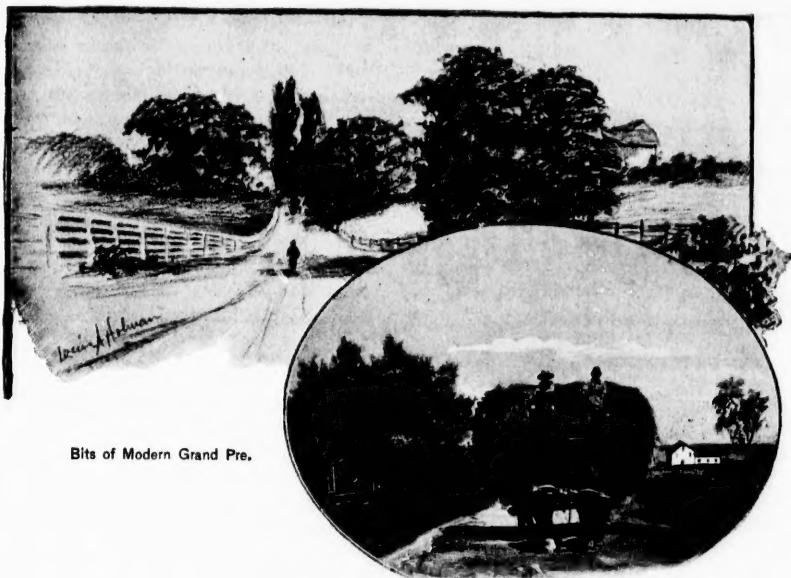


The Oldest House in Grand Pré.

fore them in the old first Government House built by his excellency Governor Lawrence, in 1758.

In its general aspect, Halifax is a quaint, quiet, rusty, English-looking city of some forty thousand inhabitants, situated on one of the finest harbors in the world, from which the oldest part slopes gently up to the magnificent citadel,

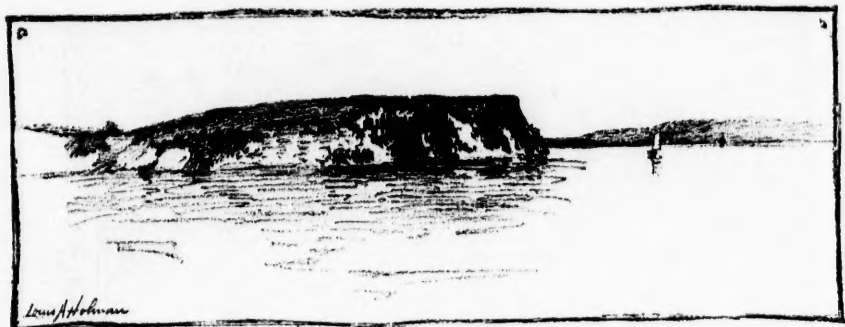
town residences are built; and on the narrow peninsula between these two bays, eastward and westward from Point Pleasant Park to the rocky terminus of Gotten Street, lies all the city. In the Arm, on a picturesque islet, the scenery about which is bewilderingly beautiful, stands the famous little Melville Island prison, where soon after the Revolution so many



Bits of Modern Grand Pre.

French sailors were confined. At the north end of the city, along the harbor front, is the great dockyard, within whose solid wall are the houses of the Naval Commissioner, and other officers, whose duties include the landing and shipping of naval stores. High above the dockyard stands Admiralty House, where the Naval Commander, whoever he may be, during his stay on this station, lives. The war ships, as a rule, come here in May and stay until November, when they move to Bermuda, Nassau, or Jamaica; and during their stay the town revels in dinners and hops. Almost every season the gayety is still further increased by the presence in the harbor of one or more visiting foreign war ships. There is hardly a week all summer long when more than one noble British war vessel is not flying its flag in the harbor; hardly an evening when the music of some finely trained ship's band does not float from mid stream across the water to the Halifax and Dartmouth shores. At Newport titled Englishmen of really high rank are so rare that when they appear society goes wild over them; here, from time immemorial, princes and noblemen of England's best blood have been so often

seen that they come and go, as far as the people at large are concerned, almost unnoticed. Before the Duke of Kent's time, Prince William Henry, afterwards King William IV., as already intimated, came twice here, both times in command of ships of war. In Sir John Wentworth's day, Halifax had a visit of some length from the Duke of Orleans, afterwards King Louis Philippe, and his two brothers, the Duc de Montpensier and Count Beaujolieu, and these were the precursors of a long line of royal and high titled visitors, not a few of whom have taken back to the mother country as their wives fair Nova Scotian girls. The military force of Halifax to-day consists of one regiment, and a force of Engineers and Artillery about equal to a regiment, which are distributed throughout the citadel in town, and the various shore batteries in the harbor,—the forts on McNab's and George's islands, and Point Pleasant; Fort Clarence on the Dartmouth side of the harbor, and York Redoubt, far out in the bay. Until a few years ago two regiments were always stationed here; but because Egypt and Ireland needed more troops, and the danger of attack here seemed comparatively



Cape Blomidon.

little, one was finally withdrawn. Besides these forces, there is in Halifax a corps of submarine engineers especially trained by imperial officers for manning the harbor defences. The regiments sent to Halifax are almost always among the best in the service. What Haligonian will ever forget the stalwart fellows of the 78th Highlanders, when this regiment was in Halifax a few years ago? A fine sight its men presented in their tartans and bonnets as they marched in squads from barrack to citadel, or from fort to fort, or turned out for general parade. Soon after, the 60th Royal Rifles, one of the two regiments socially highest in the

service, whose officers are nearly all titled men, was also stationed here.

Between the Army and Navy and the families of the rich civilians—for the city a few years ago was said to have more wealth in proportion to its size than any city on the continent—social life in Halifax, as in most garrison towns, has always been varied and gay. Cozzens wrote of it nearly half a century ago:

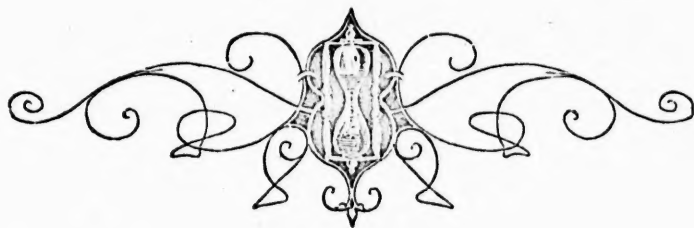
"Everything here is suggestive of impending hostilities; war in burnished trappings meets you at the street corners, and the air vibrates from time to time with bugles, fifes, and drums. But, oh! what a slow place it is! Even two Crimean regiments with medals and decorations could not wake it up."



Site of the Old Grand Pre Church.

Quaint, quiet, easy-going Halifax, she has not gained much in momentum, one is forced to say, since Cozzens' time. The stalwart regiments still come and go, their glittering uniforms adding rich color to the otherwise cold grayness of the irregular streets of the old Acadian capital; the bugle call is still heard, night and morning, from the gates of the citadel; the sunrise and sunset gun still boom on the silent air; ships laden with valuable West Indian cargoes still float proudly up past George's Island and

anchor, to the music of the lapping tide, beside the slimy wharves; but the city's permanent population and her wealth increase but slowly, and she changes little in her general aspect from year to year. Halifax, however, abounds in well-bred hospitality, and once caught in her little social whirl, admitted to the homes and hearts of the native Haligonians, the visitor will surely find little to censure and much to love even in the sluggish English humors of the chief city and its people of the Acadian Province-by-the-Sea.



## JOHN BROWN.

*By William Herbert Carruth.*

HAD he been made of such poor clay as we,—  
 Who, when we feel a little fire aglow  
 'Gainst wrong within us, dare not let it grow,  
 But crouch and hide it, lest the scorner see  
 And sneer, yet bask our self-complacency  
 In that faint warmth,—had he been fashioned so,  
 The Nation ne'er had come to that birth-throe  
 That gave the world a new Humanity.

He was no mere professor of the word —  
 His life a mockery of his creed; — he made  
 No discount on the Golden Rule, but heard  
 Above the senate's brawls and din of trade  
 Ever the clank of chains, until he stirred  
 The Nation's heart by that immortal raid.